



THE AQUITAL OF ROBERT KELLY

Alas Constable Talbot he is dead
And sure it is a pity O
His death indeed mov'd millions of stout
Is Country town & City O
Tho he's gone now from the work a view
While here he done his duty O
I must declare without a lie
He was indeed a beauty O

CHORUS—

The Bar may boast of Isaac Butt
He argues clear & glantick O
His silver tongue shook every one
And left them in a panick O

For a eleven lays the trial stood
The like I never seen it O
Such knowledge before near was dia
You readers must believe it O
First rate phisicians stood the enemy
But Butt he is the flecter O
For Kelly it is well known
Butt threw aside the squeezer O

His Counsel stood unshaken there
And held there high position O
And Robert Kelly guilty not
Was the noble Jurys decision O
Truth & honour we'll show
Brave Butt he is the shiner O
There's not another in this world
More worthy of a Client O

Now Cork & gallant Limrick to
Without more hesitation O
Young & old they all rejoice'd
At Kellys liberation O
And brave Dundalk that gave three cheers
With joy above their middle O
They very moment that they heard
Of Kellys grand aquital O

I am not sorry now indeed
That his first trial is ended O
Long live his gallant Jury on whom
That Kellys life depended O
Nothing can be laid to them
No neither mean or filthy O
All acted there real Irish men
A Verdict of not Guilty O